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FOOTPRINTS. — The following items I gathered, not from books but from the people, among the Hungarian Gypsies. A girl believes she can win a man's love by taking the earth in which he has trodden in a footprint. In Italy witches are believed to effect varied sorceries with earth pressed by a foot. They remove — that is, cut or saw — it with a piece of money of a peculiar kind; but no one except a witch has ever seen this coin. It is called the *sega mullega*, words which my informant could not explain; but they are clearly Gypsy: *saga*, a saw, and *mulla* or *mullega*, a word applicable to anything of a ghostly or witchy character. There is a very wild song beginning, —

*Saga mullega, ye witches of Gaeta.*

I should like to know if there is in negro or Indian folk-lore anything resembling this superstition as to footprints. — *C. G. Leland.*

(See, for Mojave belief, vol. ii. p. 175; Omaha superstition, vol. ii. p. 4.)

SALT RIVER TICKETS. — I would suggest the collection in America of *Salt River tickets*. There must be thousands of these. Also of valentines.

*C. G. Leland.*

A WABANAKI COUNTING-OUT RHYME (vol. iii. p. 71). — I am much interested in the paper of Mrs. W. W. Brown on a game of the Wabanaki Indians, in which they make use of a counting-out sentence of untranslatable words. As given by Mrs. Brown, these are: *Hony, keebec, laweis, agles, huntip*, and are practically the same with those I secured from a Penobscot half-breed, and published in my work, "The Counting-out Rhymes of Children." Writing them from the lips of the Indian, they sounded like this: *Ah'-nee, kah'-bee, lah-wis, hahk-lis, untip*. The differences between the two versions are hardly greater than those resulting from attempts to write phonetically in English — a notoriously difficult matter. In my volume I pointed out that the word "it," used to designate the victim in a play, has its analogues in many countries, and these usually denote some dreaded object or evil being. Thus German and French children call the victim "the wolf;" Madagascar children say "*boka*" (the leper); and Japanese "*Oni*" (the evil spirit). Mrs. Brown now adds to this list the Wabanaki term "*squaw-oc-t'moos*," or swamp-woman, a personage greatly dreaded. Perhaps the English "it" is a euphemistic expression.

*H. Carrington Bolton.*

THREE JOLLY WELSHMEN. — An old New England version of this nursery rhyme runs as follows: —

There were three jolly Welshmen,  
Three Welshmen were they,  
They all went out a-hunting  
Was on St. David's Day;  
And all the day they hunted,  
And nothing did they find  
But a horse in the wood,  
And that they left behind.

To my weevle, weevle, weevle,  
To my dadda, dadda, dowus,  
Sing O ! Holla-lu !

The one says, " It's a horse,"  
The other he said " Nay ;"  
The one says, " It's a deer,  
But its horns are shot away."  
To my weevle, etc.

There were three jolly Welshmen,  
Three Welshmen were they,  
They all went out a-hunting  
Was on St. David's Day ;  
And all the day they hunted,  
And nothing did they find,  
But a cat in the wood,  
And that they left behind.  
To my weevle, etc.

The one says, " It's a cat,"  
The other he says " Nay ;"  
The one says, " It's an owl,  
But its ears are shot away."  
To my weevle, etc.

There were three jolly Welshmen,  
Three Welshmen were they,  
They all went out a-hunting  
Was on St. David's Day ;  
And all the day they hunted,  
And nothing did they find,  
But the moon in the elements,  
And that they left behind.  
To my weevle, etc.

The one says, " It's the moon,"  
The other he says " Nay ;"  
The one says, " It's a cheese,  
But the half's cut away."  
To my weevle, etc.

*Julia D. Whiting, Holyoke, Mass.*

TWO OLD GAMES. — The two following games of children are old, the second being known to date back at least a century : —

*Bolivar.* — Children form a ring with joined hands around one in the middle, and go around singing, —

Bolivar, Bolivar, ding, ding, ding,  
Forty horses in a ring ;  
One jumped out and one jumped in,  
Bolivar, Bolivar, ding, ding, ding.

As the last words are sung the circle is broken up, and all jump and dance